
Title: An Ominous Statement

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Hear me petty creatures
of order and fear.
Thine mewling, weak
willed virtues and
suffocating ideologies
will at last be lain to
rest. Hartham was the
first course of a meal
whose consumption WE
will take a creat deal
of pleasure in
experiencing. Lord
British would rather
sacrifice all of you for
a mustical truth he
does not understand.
Blackthoren would rather
rest on his station and
claim to follow a tenet
he will never truly
grasp.

OUR reach has
penetrated the very
strata of all considered
to be sacraed by thee.
OUR influence breaths
down thine neck.

Hartham is an example
of what is to come.

WE only hope thou wilt
enjoy the next course
of OUR meal as much
as the appetizer.
All of your heroes, all of
your institutions, all of
your ORDER will FALL to
US.
WE are the ZOG CABAL.

WE are LEGION.

WE DEVOUR STRUCTURE.

AND GIVE BACK CHAOS.

MAKE PEACE WITH LIFE.

FOR IT SHALL NEVER BE
THE SAME AGAIN.